

Public Schools to give students the skills and encouragement to stay in school. As an Illinois State senator, she made it a priority to bring charter schools to Chicago. She knew the status quo in the public schools was not good enough, and she worked to create more opportunity for Chicago's students.

Alice has always strived to provide the African-American community with the education and tools necessary to build a better future. Alice shares that goal with her husband, Buzz.

Buzz grew up in Chicago and experienced the racism that plagued the city in the 1940s and 1950s. After serving in the Air Force as an elite intelligence officer, he returned to Chicago and joined the Chicago Police Department. There, Buzz observed firsthand the tense relationship between the police and the African-American community, and in response, he created the African American Patrolman's League. The league worked within the department and the African-American community to counteract racism and change the way the CPD was perceived and the way it behaved.

In the 1970s, Buzz focused his energy on addressing racial prejudice in the health care system. He started a community group that petitioned local hospitals to provide better quality health care for Black families and to hire more African-American medical professionals. He joined with other health-focused community groups and Chicago area medical schools to create the Chicago Area Health and Medical Careers Program. The program uses structured academics, counseling, motivational and financial support to help underrepresented minorities pursue degrees in medicine.

Over the years, Buzz expanded his view and took a keen interest in better connecting African Americans with the international community. Together Alice and Buzz Palmer founded the Black Press Institute to compile and edit news from Black media outlets throughout the United States for distribution worldwide.

On October 2 of this year, Alice and Buzz Palmer are being honored with lifetime achievement awards from the United Black Fund of Illinois for their decades of work with the African-American community in Chicago. I congratulate them on this award and thank them for their lifetime of dedication to Chicago and the African American community.

HONORING OUR ARMED FORCES

CORPORAL JOHN C. BISHOP

Mr. BAYH. Mr. President, I rise today to honor the life of Corporal John C. Bishop of the U.S. Marine Corps and Versailles, IN.

Corporal Bishop was assigned to the 2nd Battalion, 9th Marine Regiment, 2nd Marine Division. He lost his life on September 8, 2010, while serving bravely in support of Operation Enduring

Freedom in Helmand province, Afghanistan. He was serving his third tour of duty and was 25 years old.

John graduated from Southwestern Shelby High School in 2003 and immediately joined the Marines. John aspired to become a marine from a young age, hoping to follow in the footsteps of his older brother Tyson. Tyson joined the Marines in 1993, and each time he returned home, John would climb into his older brother's Marine uniform.

Today, I join John's family and friends in mourning his tragic death. He is survived by his wife Cristle Bishop, who is expecting their first daughter in October; his son K'Sean Bishop; his mother Sarah Thomas; his brothers William Bishop, Mike Bishop, Anthony Thomas, Eric Thomas, Jamey Bishop, and Tyson Bishop; and his sisters Nancy Braley and Amy Parker.

As we struggle to express our sorrow over this loss, we take pride in the example of this American hero. We cherish the legacy of his service and his life.

As I search for words to honor this fallen soldier, I recall President Lincoln's words to the families of the fallen at Gettysburg: "We cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it, far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here."

It is my sad duty to enter the name of CPL John C. Bishop in the official RECORD of the U.S. Senate for his service to our country and for his profound commitment to freedom, democracy and peace.

STAFF SERGEANT PHILLIP CHAD JENKINS

Mr. President, I also rise today to honor the life of SSG Phillip Chad Jenkins of the U.S. Army and Decatur, IN.

Staff Sergeant Jenkins was assigned to B Company, 1st Battalion, 27th Infantry Regiment, 25th Infantry Division. He was only 26 years old when he lost his life on September 7, 2010, while bravely serving during his second tour of duty in support of Operation New Dawn in Balad, Iraq. Staff Sergeant Jenkins' first tour was in support of Operation Enduring Freedom in Afghanistan.

A Decatur native, Staff Sergeant Jenkins graduated from Bellmont High School in 2002 and joined the army soon after. While in high school, Staff Sergeant Jenkins enjoyed playing the saxophone in the school band and worked at Scott's Food & Pharmacy.

Staff Sergeant Jenkins was a dedicated soldier who always went above and beyond the call of duty. One of his fellow soldiers, Fritz Bultemeyer, described Staff Sergeant Jenkins as "a great American fallen hero."

Today, I join Staff Sergeant Jenkins' family and friends in mourning his death. He is survived by his wife Melissa; his two daughters Piper and Lindly; his mother and father Rose and

David Jenkins; and his sister Cassie Jenkins.

We take pride in the example of this dedicated soldier and great American hero, even as we struggle to express our grief over this loss. We cherish the legacy of his service and his life.

As I search for words to honor this fallen soldier, I recall President Lincoln's words to the families of the fallen at Gettysburg: "We cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it, far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here."

It is my sad duty to enter the name of SSG Phillip Chad Jenkins in the official RECORD of the U.S. Senate for his service to our country and for his profound commitment to freedom, democracy and peace.

STAFF SERGEANT MICHAEL BOCK

Mr. NELSON of Nebraska. Mr. President, I rise today to honor SSG Michael Bock of Springfield, NE.

Sergeant Bock grew up in Springfield, attending Elkhorn Mount Michael High School for 2 years before moving with his family to Leesburg, FL. About a month after graduating from Leesburg High School in 2002, Sergeant Bock joined the U.S. Marine Corps.

Marrying his high school sweetheart, Tiffany, in 2003, Sergeant Bock was very much a family man. According to Tiffany, no matter what he was doing or how long he was working, he would still call his family. He even got up in the middle of the night recently while in Afghanistan to get online and watch Zander, his 3-year-old son, blow out his birthday candles.

Sergeant Bock was also very dedicated to his career in the Marine Corps. He served two tours in Iraq and also served in Australia and Indonesia, where he received a Marine Corps humanitarian ribbon for his help during the tsunami recovery in 2004.

Sergeant Bock's goals of starting a college fund for his son and purchasing a house for his family were interrupted on August 13, 2010. He was on his second deployment in Afghanistan serving with the 3rd Combat Engineer Battalion, 1st Marine Division, I Marine Expeditionary Force when he was killed while supporting combat operations in the Helmand province.

SSG Michael Bock knew the dangers he faced and the risks he took. He also knew the importance of the work he did in the Marine Corps on behalf of his fellow Americans. He risked—and ultimately sacrificed—his own life so people a world away could have the chance to enjoy the freedoms he had found in America. I join all Nebraskans in mourning the loss of Sergeant Bock and in offering my deepest condolences to this young hero's family.

FIRST LIEUTENANT MARK NOZISKA

Mr. President, I also rise today to honor an American hero 1LT Mark Noziska of Papillion, NE.

First Lieutenant Noziska vowed to follow in his grandfather's footsteps by joining the Army after the attacks of September 11, 2001. He graduated from Papillion High School in 2004 and enlisted in the Nebraska Army National Guard. In 2005 he was named Soldier of the Year. While serving in the Guard, Lieutenant Noziska went on to get a degree in criminal justice from the University of Nebraska—Omaha.

After earning his degree, Lieutenant Noziska joined the active Army and became an officer serving with Company D, 1st Battalion, 22nd Infantry out of Fort Carson, CO. Lieutenant Noziska was about a month into his tour of duty in Afghanistan when his dream of eventually earning the rank of general was cut short by an improvised explosive device as he was serving as part of a dismounted patrol conducting clearance operations.

The life and service of 1LT Mark Noziska represents an example we can all look up to and seek to emulate. He served his country honorably and made the ultimate sacrifice. Lieutenant Noziska made the most of his short life, and the greatest tragedy is that now it is impossible to know what more this promising young man might have accomplished. I join all Nebraskans, indeed all Americans, in mourning the loss of Lieutenant Noziska and in offering my deepest condolences to this young hero's family and friends.

MILLENNIUM DEVELOPMENT GOALS

Mr. LUGAR. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the attached editorial by Bono for the September 19, 2010, New York Times be printed in the RECORD. The editorial notes the language that I championed with Senator CARDIN on requiring U.S.-listed extractive companies to reveal their payments which was incorporated in the Dodd-Frank Wall Street Reform and Consumer Protection Act.

There being no objection, the material was ordered to be printed in the RECORD as follows:

[From the New York Times, Sept. 19, 2010]
M.D.G.'S FOR BEGINNERS . . . AND FINISHERS
(By Bono)

I've noticed that New Yorkers, and I sometimes try to pass for one these days, tend to greet the word "summit" with an irritated roll of the eyes, a grunt, an impatient glance at the wristwatch. In Manhattan, a summit has nothing to do with crampons and ice picks, but refers instead to a large gathering of important persons, head-of-state types and their rock-star retinues in the vicinity of the United Nations building and creates, therefore, a near total immobilization of the East Side. Can world peace possibly be worth this? Never, never . . . Eleanor Roosevelt, look what you've done . . .

Recent global summit meetings, from Copenhagen to Toronto, have frankly been a

bust, so the world, which may not know it yet, is overdue for a good multilateral confab—one that's not just about the gabbing but about the doing. The subject of the summit meeting at the United Nations this week is one whose monumental importance is matched only by its minuscule brand recognition: the Millennium Development Goals, henceforth known as the M.D.G.'s (God save us from such dull shorthand).

The M.D.G.'s are possibly the most visionary deal that most people have never heard of. In the run-up to the 21st century, a grand global bargain was negotiated at a series of summit meetings and then signed in 2000. The United Nations' "Millennium Declaration" pledged to "ensure that globalization becomes a positive force for all the world's people," especially the most marginalized in developing countries. It wasn't a promise of rich nations to poor ones; it was a pact, a partnership, in which each side would meet obligations to its own citizens and to one another.

Of course, this is the sort of airy-fairy stuff that people at summit meetings tend to say and get away with because no one else can bear to pay attention. The 2000 gathering was different, though, because signatories agreed to specific goals on a specific timeline: cutting hunger and poverty in half, giving all girls and boys a basic education, reducing infant and maternal mortality by two-thirds and three-quarters respectively, and reversing the spread of AIDS, tuberculosis and malaria. All by 2015. Give it an A for Ambition.

So where are we now, 10 years on, with some "first-world" economies looking as if they could go bang, and some second- and third-level economies looking as if they could be propping us up?

Well, I'd direct you to the plenary sessions and panel discussions for a detailed answer . . . but if you're, eh, busy this week . . . my view, based on the data and what I've seen on the ground, is that in many places it's going better than you'd think.

Much better, in fact. Tens of millions more kids are in school thanks to debt cancellation. Millions of lives have been saved through the battle against preventable disease, thanks especially to the Global Fund to Fight AIDS, Tuberculosis and Malaria. Apart from fallout from the market meltdown, economic growth in Africa has been gathering pace—over 5 percent per year in the decade ending in 2009. Poverty declined by 1 percent a year from 1999 to 2005.

The gains made by countries like Ghana show the progress the Millennium Goals have helped create.

At the same time, the struggles of places like Congo remind us of the distance left to travel. There are serious headwinds: 64 million people have been thrown back into poverty as a result of the financial crises, and 150 million are hungry because of the food crisis. And extending the metaphor, there are storms on the horizon: the poor will be hit first—and worst—by climate change.

So there should be no Champagne toasts at this year's summit meeting. The 10th birthday of our millennium is, or ought to be, a purposeful affair, a redoubling of efforts. After all, there's only five years before 2015, only five years to make all that Second Avenue gridlock worth it. With that in mind I'd like to offer three near-term tests of our commitment to the M.D.G.'s.

1. Find what works and then expand on it. Will mechanisms like the Global Fund get the resources to do the job?

Energetic, efficient and effective, the fund saves a staggering 4,000 lives a day. Even a Wall Streeter would have to admit, that's some return on investment. But few are aware of it, a fact that allows key coun-

tries—from the United States to Britain, France and Germany—to go unnoticed if they ease off the throttle. The unsung successes of the fund should be, well, sung, and after this summit meeting, its work needs to be fully financed. This would help end the absurdity of death by mosquito, and the preventable calamity of 1,000 babies being born every day with H.I.V., passed to them by their mothers who had no access to the effective, inexpensive medicines that exist.

2. Governance as an effect multiplier. In this column last spring, I described some Africans I've met who see corruption as more deadly than the deadliest of diseases, a cancer that eats at the foundation of good governance even as the foundation is being built. I don't just mean "their" corruption; I mean ours, too. For example, multinational oil companies. They want oil, and governments of poor countries rich in just one thing, black gold, want to sell it to them. All well and good. Except the way it too often happens, as democracy campaigners in these countries point out, is not at all good. Some of these companies knowingly participate in a system of backhanders and bribery that ends up cheating the host nation and turning what should be a resource blessing into a kind of curse of black market cabals.

Well, I'm pleased to give you an update on an intervention that some of us thought of and fought for as critical: hidden somewhere in the Dodd-Frank financial reform bill (admit it . . . you haven't read it all either) there is a hugely significant "transparency" amendment, added by Senators Richard Lugar and Benjamin Cardin. Now energy companies traded on American exchanges will have to reveal every payment they make to government officials. If money changes hands, it will happen in the open. This is the kind of daylight that makes the cockroaches scurry.

The British government should institute the same requirement for companies trading in Britain, as should the rest of the European Union and ultimately all the G-20 nations. According to the African entrepreneur Mo Ibrahim, who has emerged as one of the most important voices on that continent, transparency could do more to transform Africa than even debt cancellation has. Measures like this one should be central to any renewed Millennium Development Goal strategy.

And the cost to us is zero, nada. It's a clear thought in a traffic jam.

3. Demand clarity; measure inputs and outputs.

Speaking of transparency, let's have a little more, please, when it comes to the question of who is doing what toward which goal and to what effect. We have to know where we are to know how far we've left to go.

Right now it's near impossible to keep track. Walk (if you dare) into M.D.G. World and you will encounter a dizzying array of vague financing and policy commitments on critical issues, from maternal mortality to agricultural development. You come across a load of bureau-babble that too often is used to hide double counting, or mask double standards. This is the stuff that feeds the cynics.

What we need is an independent unit—made up of people from governments, the private sector and civil society—to track pledges and progress, not just on aid but also on trade, governance, investment. It's essential for the credibility of the United Nations, the M.D.G.'s, and all who work toward them.

And that was the deal, wasn't it? The promise we made at the start of this century was not to perpetuate the old relationships between donors and recipients, but to create new ones, with true partners accountable to each other and above all to the citizens these